

## WHAT WOMAN'S FACE IS IN THIS LOCKET?

By Answering That Can a  
Mystery of the Harbor  
Be Solved.

On the Body of the Man Picked  
Up Near Staten Island the  
Trinket Was Found.

Frank Fox, a Missing Tammany  
Leader, Had One That Re-  
sembled It.

BELIEF THAT A CRIME WAS DONE.

Singular Absence of a Portion of the Man's  
Necessary Clothing Mystifies All Who  
Attempt to Build Theories as  
to the Case.

When the crew of the Health Officer's  
boat, the Governor Flower, fished the body  
of a man out of the waters of "Dead Man's  
Cove" off Staten Island, on Saturday after-  
noon, they found the features of the face  
entirely obliterated and the hands gone.  
Even the hair on the man's head was miss-  
ing, and the skull laid bare. But when they  
unbuttoned the dark blue Spring coat  
they saw a gold watch chain and a gold  
locket.

Later in the day, after the body of the  
"unknown" had been taken to Schaeffer's  
morgue in Stapleton, S. I., Coroner Town-  
send opened the locket and saw that it  
contained the photograph of a young and  
pretty woman. Then the Coroner examined  
the chain and saw that the end was broken.  
Apparently the watch had been wrenched  
from its fastening.

It is by the locket with the portrait in  
it that the authorities of Staten Is-  
land expect to establish the identity of the  
"Cove's" latest victim. The body was in  
such a condition that the Coroner ordered  
its immediate interment. The inquest will  
be held in Schaeffer's place Friday night.

The missing watch, coupled with the way  
the body was clothed, has satisfied the au-  
thorities that they may have a murder mys-  
tery on their hands. Be this true or other-  
wise, Coroner Townsend has determined  
to make a thorough investigation.

The upper part of the body, when it was  
found, was clothed in an undershirt and a  
dress shirt made of fine white linen. A  
black satin cravat was tied around a  
white collar. Over the shirt was a vest  
and coat made of a fashionable shade of  
brown cheviot. Over all there was a but-  
toned a Spring top coat of dark blue dia-  
gonal cloth. The feet were incased in  
brown socks and laced shoes of fine make.

From the waist down the body was un-  
clothed. In the pockets of the coat were  
found two black bone collar buttons and  
an amateur. The body was in the opinion  
of the doctors the body had been in the  
water for six or seven weeks, and possibly  
longer.

Nearly every other person to be met with  
on Staten Island has a theory, but no two  
agree. Some say that it is a plain case of  
"fool play." Others declare that the man  
committed suicide, and before making his  
traces of his identity. But the absence of  
all clothing save shoes and stockings from

the lower limbs of the dead man mystifies  
everybody. The fact that the body was found near  
the Quarantine Boarding Station, and just  
off the Staten Island shore, gives coloring  
to the theory that the man was either  
thrown or jumped from some vessel an-  
chored in the harbor.

Ex-Senator George W. Plunkitt and ex-  
Mayor Hugh Grant, close friends of Mr.  
Fox, have been having a search made for  
the missing man ever since his disappearance,  
but as yet they have failed to find  
even the faintest clew of his present where-  
abouts.

Mr. Fox is a man about six feet in  
height, well built and weighs about 175  
pounds. He has dark eyes and hair and  
a heavy dark brown mustache. He is for-  
ty-eight years old. When last seen he  
wore a dark colored business suit, white  
shirt, with a black cravat, black laced  
shoes, a black derby hat and had about  
\$200 in his pocket. In his shirt front was  
a horsehead pin, set with diamonds. He  
carried a gold watch. The chain of this

watch was made of gold links and hooked  
to the end of it was a small, square-shaped  
locket or charm of gold.

In some respects the description of Mr.  
Fox tallies with that of the body of the  
unknown man found in the bay of Staten  
Island. The height and build correspond.  
When taken out of the water the Staten Is-  
land and the unknown was partially clothed in  
a dark coat and vest and a white shirt. The  
feet were encased in black lace shoes.  
Hanging from the coat was a watch chain  
and a small locket containing the portrait  
of a woman. The chain answers to the de-  
scription given by his friends of that worn  
by Mr. Fox at the time of his disappearance.

Mr. Fox lived in apartments in the Cen-  
tennial Hotel, at the corner of Eighth  
avenue and West Fifty-first street. On the  
afternoon of May 21 he left the hotel and  
went straight to the house of his friend,  
Senator Plunkitt, who lives at No. 323  
West Fifty-first street. Mr. Plunkitt was  
not at home, but Fox found Mrs. Plunkitt  
and said to her:

"Well, I am going down to John Hen-  
nessy's farm at Mamaroneck to spend the  
summer. I think that it will do me a  
world of good."

Mrs. Plunkitt agreed with Fox and then  
told him that she would pack up his things.  
Mrs. Fox had lived with the Plunkitts  
up to a year ago, and most of his luggage  
was packed up by her. She found that he  
had some goods stored there also, and Mrs.  
Plunkitt told him that she would have his  
satchel ready for him on his return.

On the evening of the same day he called  
at the headquarters of the Tammany Hall  
General Committee of the Fifteenth Assem-  
bly District, at No. 751 Eighth avenue, of  
which he is a member. There he met ex-  
Senator Plunkitt, and told him that he was  
going to Hennessy's Farm to spend the  
summer.

About 9 o'clock Fox said good-bye to  
his associates and walked out of the place.  
He has not been seen or heard of since.

Three or four days later Senator Plunkitt  
wrote to Hennessy, and was startled to  
learn that Fox had not arrived at the  
farm. Mr. Plunkitt then conferred with  
ex-Mayor Grant, ex-Judge McMahon and  
other friends of Fox. It was decided to  
make a thorough search of all the busi-  
ness and institutions in and about the  
city. This was done, but no trace of the  
man was found. Telegrams were sent  
to all Fox's friends among the horsemen  
in various sections of the country. The  
search is still going on, but his friends  
have abandoned hope.

"I am afraid Frank is insane or dead,"  
said ex-Senator Plunkitt last night, "but  
we will hunt until we find him. Two years  
ago he took the Keely cure, but lately he  
has been drinking again, and we put him in  
St. Vincent's Hospital for five weeks. He  
had about \$200 in his pocket when he left."

Fox bought the horses for ex-Mayor  
Grant, Mr. Cooker, Isador Straus, Hon. Joe  
Cochran and for many prominent stables.  
He was a deputy city marshal under Mayor  
Grant, and formerly purchasing agent for  
the Street Cleaning Department. He was  
a single man and very popular.

When Captain Ryan and Detective Barry  
approached him he said: "I know what you  
want of me," and drew his revolver. He  
was quickly disarmed. The weapon was  
fully charged.

Mason, who is a colored man, twenty-one  
years of age, was caught at the corner of  
Pearl and James streets by Policeman Mc-  
Keon. He lived at the Newsboys' Home,  
No. 9 Duane street, and when arrested  
made no resistance.

A search of the man and their rooms  
showed that they had been in numerous  
robberies, and Captain Ryan expressed the  
belief that young Hunt was the head of  
the notorious gang of sneak thieves that  
has been recently operating so success-  
fully in this city and Brooklyn.

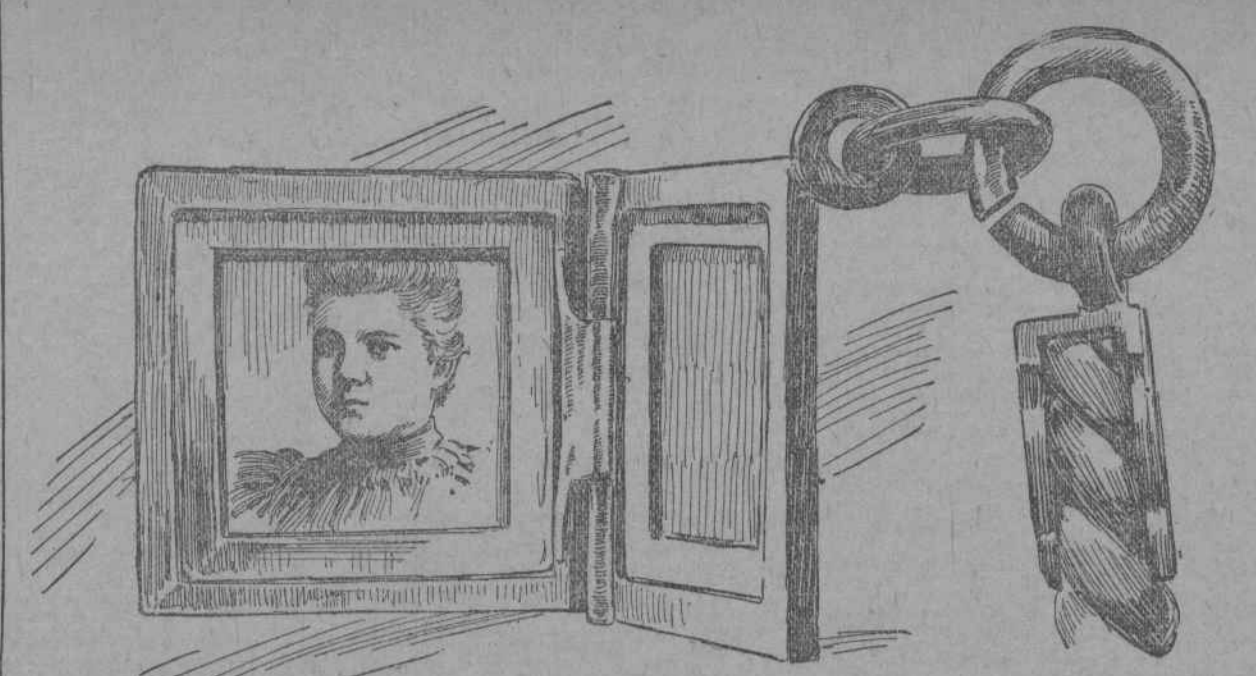
When first arraigned both men declined  
to say anything regarding the crimes, but  
later in the day the negro broke down and  
made a complete confession. After this his  
partner was put on the rack and implicat-  
ed several others in the general wrong-  
doing.

The boys met in the House of Refuge, on  
Randall's Island, where both were sent on  
a charge of petty larceny, over two years  
ago. While there, so Mason alleges, Hunt  
organized a gang of house-breakers and they  
agreed upon a plan of campaign to be put  
in operation as soon as all were released.

In the combination, aside from the rug-  
leaders, was a boy known as "Fagin" and  
one "Jimmy" O'Neill, both of whom were  
implicated in the assault on a keeper  
which occurred about a year ago while the  
inmates of the institution were en-  
gaged in a game of baseball. The police  
have descriptions of both boys and expect  
soon to have them behind the bars.

Mason, who says he was born in Mexico  
and that his right name is (also de-  
Tuelto, came to this country twelve years  
ago. He has been arrested several times  
since then on petty charges, but he lays  
the entire blame of his present trouble to  
Hunt.

"Hunt," said he, "had control over the  
other boys, and when we all got out of the  
House of Refuge told us he knew how we  
could make a good and easy living.  
About a month ago I started in with him,



MAGNIFIED PICTURE OF LOCKET FOUND ON DROWNED MAN AT STATEN ISLAND

## CAPTAIN OF THIEVES YIELDS UP HIS GUN.

"Billy" Hunt, Head of a Gang of  
Housebreakers, Caught  
by the Police.

Had Organized the Band While Serv-  
ing a Term in the House  
of Refuge.

HIS LIEUTENANT WAS ALSO CAUGHT.

The Latter is a Mexican Negro Named Calso  
Mason—Other Members of the Band  
Known—They Stole and  
Sold Many Bicycles.

Captain Ryan and Detective Barry, of the  
Oak Street Station, arrested William or  
"Billy" Hunt and Calso Mason at an  
early hour yesterday morning, and thereby  
demoralized what is supposed to be one of  
the strongest bands of organized thieves  
that has in recent years secured a footing  
in New York City.

Hunt, who is but nineteen years old, and  
even more boyish in appearance, has a rec-  
ord to prove that he has stuck assiduously  
to a criminal career from his childhood.  
He culminated at 3:30 a. m. Sunday morning  
when he entered the house of Isaac Silver-  
stein at No. 119 Park row, and after run-  
sacking it from top to bottom, while the  
inmates were asleep, accidentally stumbled  
over Silverstein's bed and awakened him.

Quickly drawing a revolver, the young  
housebreaker pointed it at his victim's  
head and said:

"If you make a sign or a move, you're a  
dead man!"

Then he backed his way out of the room  
and down the stairs to the street, where his  
companion was awaiting him.

"Scout!" he said, "and scout quickly;  
they're after us."

The two made off in different directions,  
and Silverstein lost no time in notifying the  
police. Captain Ryan, Detectives Barry,  
Rine and Malarkey started on the case, and  
before 6 o'clock had Hunt and Mason under  
arrest. Hunt was found at the Victoria  
Hotel, No. 108 Bovey.

HE KNEW WHAT WAS WANTED.

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other boys, and when we all got out of the  
House of Refuge told us he knew how we  
could make a good and easy living.  
About a month ago I started in with him,

and in that time we robbed about twenty  
places in New York and Brooklyn.  
Hunt would stay on the outside and Hunt would  
go in. He dressed very well, and his game  
was to get into a house and steal a bicycle,  
and into bicycle stores. He gained en-  
trance to the clubs as a servant and to the  
bicycle places because he looked like a  
sweeper."

STOLE MANY BICYCLES.

"One of the first jobs was to rob the  
Columbia Club, on Lexington avenue, near  
Twenty-fourth street. There we got a lot  
of money, and suggested that the  
young men have a good time at their ex-  
pense. McLaughlin and Minton accepted  
the invitation, and after buying  
clothes with \$50 the girls gave them, ac-  
companied them to a theatre and to a res-  
taurant. The girls told them that they  
were going to Chicago."

McLaughlin and Minton, whose gorgeous  
clothes attracted attention in Westchester,  
told the story of their adventure, and were  
arrested. They were arraigned in Morrisani  
Police Court and discharged. They  
maintained they did not know how the  
girls obtained the money.

The girls, after leaving the young men,  
stayed at the Concord N. H., where they  
arrived Saturday morning of last week. They  
had no baggage and went to a boarding  
house on one of the principal streets, tell-  
ing a plausible story to account for their  
presence there, and giving their correct  
names and addresses. They purchased two  
bicycles from a local dealer, paying for  
the two \$35, and in a short time became  
familiar figures in the streets. They were  
the craze of the town and in several in-  
stances made sensational figures of them-  
selves.

On Monday morning they were discovered  
by a friend of their families, who took them  
from the boarding house to his own home.  
Saturday morning they visited the office  
of an attorney, expressed regret for their  
conduct and asked to be advised as to  
what they should do, as they desired to  
return home. The attorney suggested the  
propriety of taking the first train for New  
York, and this they agreed to do. The bi-  
cycle dealer repurchased the wheels for \$30,  
thus putting them in possession of funds  
for their journey.

Instead of taking the train for New York  
they took the 2:30 train for Boston. Chief  
Inspector Watts was notified and he had  
the inspectors await the arrival of the  
train.

Goldie French took \$100 of her step-  
father a year ago and bought a bicycle  
for her and one for the other Goldie.  
The bicycles cost \$35 each, and with what  
was left the girls bought scarlet bloomers  
that scandalized Westchester village.

SHOT AT THE POLICEMAN.

While Looking for a Burglar in the Dark  
He Was Mistaken for a Thief  
Policeman Dreyfus, of the East Fifth  
Street Station, was informed that a burglar  
was at work in the building at No. 144  
East Fourteenth street, early yesterday  
morning. In order to get into the building  
without noise the policeman started to go  
through the hallway of the house next  
door so as to get upon the roof. As he did  
so one of the tenants started to blaze away  
at him with a revolver.

None of the bullets hit the policeman,  
and after explaining his mission to the  
landlord, who told the shooting he went after  
the burglar, who he caught in the act of pil-  
ling up some dry goods.

The burglar said his name was John  
Doolay, of No. 243 East Forty-sixth street.  
He was held in \$2,500 bail for trial at  
Essex Market yesterday.



GOLDIE MORGAN, THE TWO EIGHTEEN-YEAR-OLD GIRLS WHO RAN AWAY FROM THEIR HOMES IN WESTCHESTER ON JUNE 8.

Goldie Morgan, the two eighteen-year-old  
girls who ran away from their homes in  
Westchester on June 8.

The map were Special Policemen Cogan  
and Lynch, but they were in civilian  
clothes, and the girls did not know who  
they were or suspect where they were  
going until they were walked through the  
door of Police Headquarters. Then they  
were much surprised and wept bitterly.

The "two Goldies," of Westchester,  
though not twins, are fully as wild as the  
famous Vreeland twins, of New Jersey.

Today Captain Fears, of the Westchester  
Police Station, will go to Boston and bring  
them, ignominiously, home.

Miss Goldie Morgan and Miss Goldie  
French are each eighteen years old in full  
and about eighteen hundred years old in  
experience. Miss French took \$400 from  
the pocket of her stepfather, James Ste-  
wart, on Wednesday, June 3. The young  
women left Westchester. Their parents  
noticed the police and strenuous efforts  
to trace them have been made, but with no  
success until yesterday.

The young women were not utterly selish  
in the enjoyment of their ill-gotten wealth.  
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On Monday morning they were discovered  
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WOMEN IN DEADLY DUEL.

One Was Killed with a Razor and a Hammer  
Fatally Wounded the Other  
Combatant.

TAVARES, Fla., June 14.—Two women  
fought a duel to the death near Clermont,  
this country, yesterday. The principals were  
Mrs. Robert Gresham and Mrs. Mollie  
Gaines, who met over the latter's husband.

Mrs. Gaines was married about four  
months ago, and at that time Mrs. Gresh-  
am, who was a pretty young widow, was  
one of her most intimate friends. Yester-  
day afternoon Mrs. Gaines learned that her  
husband and Mrs. Gresham were together  
at the latter's home.

Arming herself with a razor, the angry  
wife went to Mrs. Gresham's home. Gaines  
ran, and his wife began to use the razor on  
Mrs. Gresham, the latter defending herself  
with a hammer. Slash after slash the in-  
furiated wife made with the weapon, in-  
flicting frightful wounds. Finally one cut  
reached Mrs. Gresham's throat, almost de-  
capitating her. As Mrs. Gresham fell she  
hurled the hammer at Mrs. Gaines, hitting  
her in the temple and knocking her down.

When neighbors found them later, Mrs.  
Gresham was lying dead across Mrs.  
Gaines's unconscious form. The latter's  
skull is fractured in three places and there  
is no hope for her recovery.

Cincinnati's Blaine Club Starts.  
Cincinnati, June 14.—After a big parade  
and display of fireworks, the Blaine Club,  
2900 street, at 7 o'clock to-night started in  
its special train for St. Louis. The fa-  
mous organization has been given the post  
of honor in the big parade at St. Louis.  
On Tuesday evening they will give a grand  
concert, and discharge \$2,000 worth of fire-  
works in the Court House yard.

Runaway Girls  
TEARFUL AT ARREST.

End of the Wild Adventures of  
the "Two Goldies" of  
Westchester.

After Visiting the Bowery and Con-  
cord, N. H., They Come to  
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ROAMED ON STEPFATHER'S MONEY.

Miss French Took \$400 from James Ste-  
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Boston, Mass., June 14.—"Well, young  
women, come along with us," said two  
well-dressed men to two pretty girls, as  
they stepped off the Concord (N. H.) train  
at the Union Station, Saturday evening.

"What for?" said one girl, while the  
other girl giggled and thought this was  
some new "mash," as the men were good-  
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"We have been sent by your folks to take  
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by a friend of their families, who took them  
from the boarding house to his own home.  
Saturday morning they visited the office  
of an attorney, expressed regret for their  
conduct and asked to be advised as to  
what they should do, as they desired to  
return home. The attorney suggested the  
propriety of taking the first train for New  
York, and this they agreed to do. The bi-  
cycle dealer repurchased the wheels for \$30,  
thus putting them in possession of funds  
for their journey.

Instead of taking the train for New York  
they took the 2:30 train for Boston. Chief  
Inspector Watts was notified and he had  
the inspectors await the arrival of the  
train.

Goldie French took \$100 of her step-  
father a year ago and bought a bicycle  
for her and one for the other Goldie.  
The bicycles cost \$35 each, and with what  
was left the girls bought scarlet bloomers  
that scandalized Westchester village.

SHOT AT THE POLICEMAN.

While Looking for a Burglar in the Dark  
He Was Mistaken for a Thief  
Policeman Dreyfus, of the East Fifth  
Street Station, was informed that a burglar  
was at work in the building at No. 144  
East Fourteenth street, early yesterday  
morning. In order to get into the building  
without noise the policeman started to go  
through the hallway of the house next  
door so as to get upon the roof. As he did  
so one of the tenants started to blaze away  
at him with a revolver.

None of the bullets hit the policeman,  
and after explaining his mission to the  
landlord, who told the shooting he went after  
the burglar, who he caught in the act of pil-  
ling up some dry goods.

The burglar said his name was John  
Doolay, of No. 243 East Forty